Shirogane no Ou
Fenrir Craft

Scanned: Sheriana
Translated: Kalendel
Raw preps: Ren
Edited: Ximena
QC: AnpanMayo

bamboo-feathers livejournal.com

YOU STAY RIGHT HERE
GOT IT?
SWOOSH
DID SOMETHING... HAPPEN...?
#13 Confrontation
Would you mind telling him that the Emperor of the Holy Zephil Empire,
Dieck Alcade Zephil, would like an audience?
I HAVE A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS...
BAD

CLACK
HELLO.
IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU,
KING QUATREDINA—
—OR IS IT PROXY KING?
smirk

dadi
YOU'RE SITTING DOWN AT THE TABLE WITH YOUR SWORD STILL ON?
YOU'D THINK THAT THE EMPEROR OF SUCH A LARGE COUNTRY WOULD HAVE BETTER MANNERS
I DO APOLOGIZE, BUT IT'S A TOOL OF THE TRADE.
CLICK
THIS IS GALLINUS
AND FEDILE,
MY WATCH-DOGS
AND YOURS?
Jump
GLASSES HERE IS MY ADVISOR,
AND SHAGGY IS COMMAND-ER OF THE GUARD.

Jolt
AND WHERE IS THIS "KING'S RIGHT EYE" THAT I'VE HEARD ABOUT?
...I SENT HIM ON AN ERRAND.
YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE AN APPOINT-MENT IF YOU WANNA MEET HIM.
HOW COLD OF YOU.
WEREN'T YOU THE ONE WHO INVITED ME HERE?
flip
You said that if I had business here,
I should come myself.

tap
RIGHT EYE?
HEY, DIDN'T HE TELL YOU TO STAY PUT?
AND WHAT CAN YOU DO WITH YOUR ARM LIKE THAT?
twitch
I'VE.. GOT A BAD FEELING.
bdmp
I'VE —— NEVER SEEN THE KING LOOK LIKE THAT.
Pop
I'M FINE.
LIAR. YOU WERE JUST ——

FLOMP
Shock
RIGHT EYE!?
Oops!
L—
LADY PALACE ...?
So you woke up! That's great!!
Wham
Wham
Wham
GEEZ, WHY'D YOU DO SOMETHING THAT STUPID!?
H-HEY!
HE'S INJURED, YOU KNOW...
Geez.
...DON'T YOU GET...
Waah!
Squeeze
Ugh.

HOW WORRIED...
EVERYONE WAS...?
.....
LIM, LADY--
IT'S ISEL.
Squeeze
Whoa!
Exit.
...I'M SORRY.
Slide
..LADY ISEL,
I HAVE A FAVOR TO ASK YOU.

WOULD YOU BRING ME MY SWORD, RACEHOUND?
NO!
THEY TOLD ME TO LOOK AFTER YOU, RIGHT EYE.
I
GUARD HIM AS HIS RIGHT EYE.
I CANNOT HIDE AWAY IN A PLACE LIKE THIS.
I will
protect him.

SO YOU TOOK THE THRONE
AS A FAKE KING
IN ORDER TO RESCUE THE FORMER — EXCUSE ME — THE CURRENT KING?
I THINK IT WOULD BE FAIR TO JUST NAME YOURSELF THE KING.
Slide
UNLIKE SOMEONE I COULD MENTION, I'M NOT INTERESTED IN THE THRONE.
SO, WHY ARE YOU HERE?
Hmph.
WELL, I OVERHEARD THAT ONE OF MY DOGS MANAGED TO ESCAPE HERE.
A DOG?

A STRAY DOG WITH A BLACK PELT AND RED EYES
!
—DID THAT SQUINTY-EYED GUY FIGURE IT OUT?
HE'S A TRAITOR,
AND I CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO PARDON HIM —
CONSIDER-ING YOUR DEVOTION TO YOUR KING,
SURELY YOU CAN UNDER-STAND THAT?
Crash
SORRY —
BUT IN MY CASE, THERE'S NO DEVOTION INVOLVED.

AND ALL I'VE GOT IS A CRUMMY WHITE PELT WITH BLUE EYES.
Clank
YOU'LL HAVE TO LOOK ELSEWHERE.
Lean
—I'LL PASS.
IF YOU'RE HIDING HIM HERE, THAT'S GROUNDS FOR WAR.
...YOUR MAJESTY!
Wave
Wave
!
IT SEEMS YOU PLAN TO PUT YOUR COUNTRY ON THE LINE OVER YOUR PERSONAL FEELINGS
Raise
.....
SO YOU ARE A PHONY KING, AFTER ALL —?

— FIRST OF ALL,
HE ISN'T A TRAITOR.
Flick
SECOND,
YOU DON'T NEED SOME GREAT MORAL CAUSE TO START A WAR. YOU DIDN'T BEFORE.
flip
AND FINALLY —
GET YOUR ASS OUTTA HERE,
YOU SON OF A BITCH.

JUMP
YOU IDIOT!
WHY WOULD YOU...!
YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE.
THEN—
WE'LL HAVE TO DRAG HIM OUT.
SH
nk
OSH
WH

SLASH
SLASH
SLASH
SLASH
YOU TAKE THAT ONE.
YES SIR!
grab

...TCH!
I CAN'T SEE...

THUD
COM-
MANDER!!
WHAT...?
Suddenly
GAH!
CALL
FOR
HELP!!
HURRY!!
JUMP

CLANG
IT'S OVER.
KCH
Chik
YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?
...shit...!
CLANG

...RIGHT EYE!!
BUT ——
FORGIVE ME FOR DISOBEYING YOU.
WHY... ARE YOU...?
—FLY
TIGER
!...?

I'm glad...
I made it in time.
WEREN'T YOU OUT ON AN ERRAND?
Welcome back, Uly.
...UH!!

Slice
HUP!
YOUR HIGHNESS !!
CHINK
Raise
I TOLD YOU,
IT'S OVER. DON'T MOVE.
HAA
HAA
NOW, NOW —
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS, YOUR MAJESTY?

I DID TELL YOU THAT IF YOU'RE HIDING THE TRAITOR, YOU'RE PUTTING YOUR COUNTRY AT RISK.
NO!
GRIP
HE DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING! IT WAS ALL ME——
tap
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE THE ONE WHO WASN'T LISTENING.
THIS GUY'S MY RIGHT EYE.
TAP
THERE'S NO TRAITOR HERE.
THOUGH YOU——

Should know that better than anyone.
...HMM?
...SO THE CORPSE THAT WE FOUND DOWN-STREAM MUST'VE BEEN BALFORD, HM?
Joh
THE ANIMALS HAD GOTTEN TO IT, AND IT WAS IN TERRIBLE CONDITION.
HOW VERY SAD.

THERE WERE TOO MANY PARTS MISSING,
SO WE HAD TO IDENTIFY IT BASED SOLELY ON THE JACKET.
CLENCH
YOU MADE HIM TAKE YOUR PLACE SO YOU COULD ESCAPE?
—— WHAT A HORRID LITTLE BOY
DAMN YOU...
MY NAME ——
YOU ——
MUST BE PLANNING ON KILLING "ME" AGAIN...
MY HOME...

AND
THE BODY-GUARD I TRUSTED,
THE FUTURE I'D DREAMED OF,
THE BROTHER I LOVED.
...UH!
HOW MUCH DO YOU HAVE TO TAKE AWAY FROM ME BEFORE YOU'RE SATISFIED!?

Did you forget?
I told you before.
So long as you're around, I won't have a moment's peace of mind.
DASH